

# GIRL ELOPER LOOKS FOR WELCOME HOME TUG SUNK BY STEAMER IN THE EAST RIVER

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Sunday. Cool.

**FINAL EDITION.**

**The**



**World.**

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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## LINER CUTS THROUGH TUG, SENDING THREE SLEEPERS TO BOTTOM WITH VESSEL

Thrilling Rescues of Nine After  
Smaller Craft Is Sunk in  
East River.

2 DRIFT ON PILOT HOUSE

Three of Those Saved Injured,  
One Mortally, in Crash With  
the Stephano.

The Red Cross liner Stephano, with 260 passengers, bound up the East River for Halifax and St. John's N. F. struck and sank the Phoenix Line tug Henry H. Stanwood, off Main street, Brooklyn, today. The hull and lower sections of the tug went to the bottom like lead, carrying down three men who were asleep.

They were rescued but one is at the point of death in Hudson Street Hospital.

Six other men, who were at their duties on and above the main deck of the tug at the time of the collision, were picked up by passing craft and landed in Brooklyn. Some of them required hospital treatment.

Capt. Michael Tierney and Mate Thomas O'Leary clung to the pilot house, which went adrift after the collision and floated down the East River with the ebb tide until they were picked up by a tug. Capt. Tierney suffered severe cuts on the head.

**LINER GOES ON HER WAY UN-  
INJURED.**

The Stephano was not injured. Capt. Clark anchored the liner in the East River almost under the Williamsburg Bridge until he learned that the crew of nine of the Stanwood had been rescued. Then he sent a brief wireless message to his company, raised anchor and proceeded on his way to Halifax.

At the time of the collision the Stanwood was bound down the river, towing a scow loaded with sand. The tow line held and the hull and engine and boiler of the Stanwood, resting in the mud at the bottom of the river, served as an anchor for the scow for hours after the accident.

Observers of the collision from the Brooklyn and Williamsburg bridges say the tug got too close to the liner and swung into the collision. Capt. Tierney says the force of the tide threw the bow of the Stanwood, which is equipped for ice-breaking in northern latitudes, out from the shore and directly into the vessel.

The Stephano, a new vessel, in commission only a month, left her berth at Pier 11, Erie Basin, at 11 o'clock on her regular trip to Halifax. The tide was strong, and on the way up the river the Stephano was held close to the Brooklyn shore.

**HEAVY BOW RAMMED TUG  
AMIDSHIPS.**

Just after the Brooklyn Bridge was passed the Stanwood was seen bound down and moving rapidly with the tide. The tug and tow were close in. Witnesses say the captain of the Stephano sounded two blasts of his whistle.

For some reason the tug did not appear to be able to swing out into the channel. The Stephano, 325 feet long and moved by engines capable of producing a speed of fifteen knots, had considerable momentum when it became apparent that there would be a collision.

(Continued on Second Page.)

**A Pencil Sketch**

To give you an idea as to whence  
come the best advertising results:

917251 World Ads. No  
566,860 Far This Year.  
350,391 Herald Ads. No  
Far This Year.

## SMITH ELY'S WILL GIVES \$450,000 TO NOTABLE CHARITIES

Former Mayor Specially Re-  
members Institutions That  
Minister to Children.

AID FOR POOR CRIPPLES.

Sea Breeze Home Gets \$50,-  
000 and Several Hospitals  
Obtain Similar Bequests.

The filing of the will of Smith Ely, former Mayor of this city, disclosed not only that Mr. Ely left a far greater fortune than he was generally known to have possessed, but that he took a substantial interest in many charities, most of which ministered to the sufferings of children—the blind and crippled. He left considerable bequests to a list of such institutions, which was regarded by those familiar with such affairs as selected after much study and wise consideration.

Though the statement filed with the will says merely that the personal and real estate "exceeds \$100,000," the bequests amount to nearly \$450,000. The will, which had already been filed in Essex County, New Jersey, where Mr. Ely died, was filed here today in the Surrogate's Court.

**BEQUESTS TO MANY CHURCHES  
AND CHARITIES.**

After bequeathing various sums to members of his family, relatives and personal friends, the former Mayor remembered various charities in this State and in New Jersey in large sums. To the Presbyterian Church of Hanover, N. J., \$10,000; to the Olivet Chapel, Livingston, N. J., \$5,000; to the Baptist Church, New York, \$5,000; to the Baptist Church, Northfield, N. J., \$5,000; to the Morris County Children's Home, Parsippany, N. J., \$5,000; to the Sea Breeze at Coney Island, \$50,000; to the East Mission of the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, Dr. Parkhurst's Church, \$50,000; to West Side Day Nursery, New York, \$10,000; to the Presbyterian Church, New York, \$10,000; to the Reformed Church of Lower Montville, N. J., \$5,000; to the Methodist Episcopal Church of West Livingston, N. J., \$5,000; to the Memorial Hospital, Orange, N. J., \$5,000; to the Morris Memorial Hospital, Morristown, N. J., \$5,000; to the Overlook Hospital, Summit, N. J., \$5,000. These two latter bequests are for the endowment of beds in the hospitals.

**OTHER CHARITIES AIDED BY  
THE FORMER MAYOR'S WILL.**

To the United Charities of New York he left \$12,000 in trust, the income of which is to be used to furnish reading and musical entertainment for the blind paupers of the city of New York.

After the payment of these bequests \$100,000 is left to each of the following charities:

The Children's Aid Society, the New York Society for Improving the Condition of the Poor, the Board of Church Extension of the Presbyterian Church, and the New York City Mission and Tract Society. Each of these bequests is to be known as "The Ambrose K. Ely Memorial."

The will is dated March 1, 1906. Cheever N. Ely, George B. Vanderpool and Ambrose K. Vanderpool are appointed executors, to serve without bond.

**M'ALPIN HEADS BOY SCOUTS.**

The election of Gen. Edwin A. McAlpin as National President and Chief Scout of the American Boy Scouts was announced today at the annual headquarters of the organization. He was unanimously chosen.

Gen. McAlpin was a drummer boy during the civil war and prominent in the National Guard. He is interested in many commercial enterprises and resides at Ossining.

## GATES'S FIANCEE JILTED SON OF INK MAGNATE FOR HIM

Miss Hopwood Had Been En-  
gaged to Young Carter of  
New York.

THEY MET AT COLLEGE.

She First Knew Speculator's  
Son While Recuperating  
From Betrothal Festivities.

(Special to The Evening World.)  
MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 12.—When announcement was made here yesterday that Miss Florence Hopwood of this city was to become the wife of Charles G. Gates, son of the late John W. Gates, financier and speculator, news also leaked out that the young woman had "thrown over" the son of a prominent New Yorker to wed the man who is now heir to \$40,000,000.

Early in the spring announcement of the engagement of Miss Hopwood to Harold Sims Carter, son of the Carter's ink millionaire of New York and Brooklyn, was made in New York and in Amherst, Mass. This engagement was the result of a romance started while young Carter was a student at Amherst and Miss Hopwood was a student at Smith College, Northampton, Mass. Both young people were graduates of the class of 1910.

Shortly after this announcement was made Miss Hopwood visited at the home of the Carters and then left for her own home in Minneapolis, where she had for years been socially popular. Round after round of entertainment was in store for her and by winter it was announced that a nervous breakdown had caused her physician to order her to go for recuperation to French Lick Springs.

There she met and became engaged to young Gates, who furnished her with a new automobile and was constantly seen in her company during the stay of both there.

It was not generally known here, however, that young Carter had been "thrown over" until this spring. Just before leaving for Paris at the behest of his sick father, young Gates made a short stay here, apparently looking over the financial situation, while in fact he was making calls on his fiancée.

Miss Hopwood is one of the most beautiful girls of Minneapolis. She is twenty-four years old, a graduate of the Central High School, this city, and of Smith College. She is a member of Zeta Beta Psi Sorority. Miss Hopwood has no fortune, but she is acknowledged one of the most accomplished girls, musically as well as socially, of the younger set of this city.

The youngest girl pickpocket ever seen at the Children's Court pleaded guilty today before Justice Hoyt, and was remanded to the care of the Children's Society until August 19th, for further investigation. She is Constance Ingloso, nine years old, fair-haired, pretty, with mild blue eyes, and diminutive in size for her age.

When the child took the stand she admitted that she was a pickpocket, under the tutelage of a man whose name and description she has furnished to the police. She said that a fourteen-year-old boy acted as a go-between, and relieved her of her spoils, for which she usually received about forty-five cents a day.

Detective Wertheimer of the "Strong Arm Squad" and Detective Wittenberg of the Central office were out yesterday looking for "big game," when they were startled to see a little girl deftly put her hand into the pocket of a woman's apron on Orchard street and withdraw a pocketbook. This she put into a large handbag. Thinking that they would eventually trail her confederate, they followed her. The trail led through Orchard to Houston street, through a section of First avenue, to Livingston, to Stanton, to Broome streets. They followed her for two hours and saw her go through the pockets of thirteen persons before they arrested her.

The little girl's father, Francesco Ingloso, of No. 222 Chrystie street, was in court before the little girl was arraigned.

"I would rather see you dead than alive," he said to the child. "You are not fit to bear the name Ingloso."

Justice Hoyt showed great sympathy for the little girl, saying that she was far too young to realize her acts, and that the only person who was actually responsible was the man who had taught her to steal. She has been a pickpocket for five weeks.

## Eloping Chauffeur, His Wife and Father, House at Springfield, Where They Are



## 9-YEAR-OLD GIRL PICKS 13 POCKETS AS SLEUTHS WATCH

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cetta Ingloso for Two Hours  
Before Arresting Her.

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## 18 IN LIFE FIGHT AS NAVAL BOATS CRASH AT NIGHT

Battleship Nebraska's Launch  
Sinks and Delaware's Tender  
Springs a Leak.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., Aug. 12.—Eighteen officers and seamen on the battleships Nebraska and Delaware of the North Atlantic fleet were thanking their lucky stars that they escaped drowning a mile off shore in the darkness of last night when two launches from the fighting ships collided. The launch from the Nebraska sank like a stone in twelve fathoms of water immediately after the collision, and the men on board had a wild scramble in fighting their way through the water that rushed into the hooded cabin where they were seated. They got into the Delaware's launch just in time.

Ordinary Seaman Walsh of the Nebraska was the last to leave the cockpit of the ill-fated craft. He was caught in the swirl of the sinking launch, and was about to be carried under when sailing hands reached over the side of the Delaware's launch and hauled him aboard.

As the fringed Delaware's boat started under full steam for her battleship with Seaman Walsh, who had become unconscious, the officers and men were horrified to find that this launch had sprung a leak and was slowly filling. Every one on board put on a life-preserver and distress signals were blown from the launch while.

The night watch on the battleship Delaware heard the signals and had hawsers ready, when at last the launch, full of excited naval men, came alongside. Walsh was hoisted aboard and brought back to consciousness and the others were soon on the deck. The launch was hauled aboard.

**Naval Attache at Berlin.**  
WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Commander Arthur Bainbridge Hoff of Maryland has been appointed Naval Attache at Berlin, relieving Lieut.-Commander Frederick A. Traut.

## SCORES TO-DAY

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AT NEW YORK.

PHILADELPHIA—0 0 0 0  
GIANTS—0 0 0 0  
Batteries—Chalmers and Madden, Ames and Meets.

AT BOSTON.

BROOKLYN—0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 2  
BOSTON—2 0 3 0 0 2 0 1 8  
Batteries—Barnes and Bergen; Perdue and Kling.

AT CLEVELAND.

BROOKLYN—0 1 4  
BOSTON—0 2 2  
Batteries—Knetzer and Edwin, Weaver and Harlin.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

AT WASHINGTON.

HIGHLANDERS—2 0 1 0  
WASHINGTON—0 0 0 0 0  
Batteries—Fisher and Roseway, Cashion and Street.

AT DETROIT.

CHICAGO—0 0  
DETROIT—0 0

AT CLEVELAND.

ST. LOUIS—0 0 0 0  
CLEVELAND—0 0 0 0

AT PHILADELPHIA.

BOSTON—0 0 0 0 1  
ATHLETICS—0 0 0 0 1

AT PHILADELPHIA.

BOSTON—0 0 0 0 1  
ATHLETICS—0 0 0 0 1

AT PHILADELPHIA.

BOSTON—0 0 0 0 1  
ATHLETICS—0 0 0 0 1

AT PHILADELPHIA.

BOSTON—0 0 0 0 1  
ATHLETICS—0 0 0 0 1

## HEIRESS AND HUBBY AWAIT BLESSING FROM HER NEWPORT HOME

"Happy Jack" and His Bride, Julia  
French, Remain in Springfield  
in Anticipation of De-  
layed Blessing.

## GIRL TELLS HOW THEY PLANNED THE FLIGHT.

Talked of Runaway Three Years,  
but Waited Until Heiress  
Reached Legal Age.

## Letter Written by Chauffeur's Bride To Mother, Mrs. French, in Newport

Dear Mother—I am very sorry that I have caused you all this worry, but I will never regret marrying "Jack" to the last day of my life. I love him better than anything in the world, and I would rather live in a dog kennel with him than in some palace with a society fool. I don't see that I have done anything to ask forgiveness for. I have just married the man I love, and I hope you will look at it in the same light as I do. Your devoted daughter, JULIA GERAGHTY.

(Special from a Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 12.—The clouds are beginning to roll away from the honeymoon horizon of Jack Geraghty, the chauffeur, and his eloping bride, who was Julia Estelle French, heiress daughter of Amos Tuck French, the millionaire clubman and financier of Newport and New York. Almost any minute, according to the latest indications from the cottage of Joseph Harris, the carpenter cousin of the bridegroom, they are expecting to receive a message of forgiveness and love from Mrs. Geraghty's aristocratic parents. For obvious reasons the love-stricken pair is confident the Frenches and their Vanderbilt connections have decided to withdraw all opposition to the match.

When this expected love-laden message comes the couple will immediately return to Newport and one of their first acts after the "happily-ever-after" tableau is over will be to have a second marriage ceremony with a Roman Catholic priest as the officiant. The Geraghtys are County Mayo folk and good Catholics and the bridegroom is anxious for the priest of his home parish to pronounce a ceremony in addition to the one in Central Village, Conn., at which a Protestant clergyman officiated.

No incessant have been the reports today in regard to the possibility of the Connecticut marriage laws having been violated by "Happy Jack" and his bride that "Happy" again sought the advice of counsel in Springfield, Attorney William H. Brooks, and was assured that nothing could be done to affect the radiant young couple.

**BRIDE ADMITS SHE TOLD FID  
TO GET LICENSE.**

Mrs. Happy today admitted she had told the town clerk of Central Village her age was twenty-one in order to secure the license. Attorney Brooks asked Geraghty if he had sworn before the clerk as to his bride's age, and Geraghty said he had not. This is the only point in question, according to Mr. Brooks. If Geraghty had sworn that his wife was twenty-one he might be arrested for perjury. Miss French did not give her age under oath and the attorney says, no action can be taken to affect the validity of the marriage.

One has but to grip his hand and listen for a moment to his genial patter to understand where "Happy Jack" Geraghty, the latest of the "plain people" to elope the stately walls of Newport by eloping with one of its princesses, got his sobriquet. An equally casual inspection of his keen, frank, well-mapped American face, broad shoulders, deep chest and little limbs explains why Miss Julia French's eyes first strayed beyond the social horizon of Newport and its rows of tea-drinking, expectant eligible bachelors.

The first impression of Mrs. Happy Jack is just as vivid and satisfying. Taking her as The Evening World reporter found her today, seated in the plain, cozy little parlor of the Harris home in this city, there is nothing of the Newport belle about her. In her plain white blouse, cream silk skirt and white canvas slippers and black

hair, she is a seven-year-old school boy of No. 87 Bergen avenue. The Bronx was killed at play in a vacant lot at Bergen avenue and one Hundred and Sixty-second street today. He stumbled over a pile of tin and his head struck a heap of brick, fracturing his skull.

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